

# Evergreen Terrace, Maniac

Just a still town girl on a saturday night, lookin' for the fight of her life  
In the real-time world no one sees her at all, they all say she's crazy  
Locking rhythms to the beat of her heart, changing woman into life  
She has danced into the danger zone, when a dancer becomes a dance  
It can cut you like a knife, if the gift becomes the fire  
On a wire between will and what will be  
She's a maniac, maniac on the floor  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
She's a maniac, maniac on the floor  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
On the ice-build iron sanity is a place most never see  
It's a hard warm place of mystery, touch it, but can't hold it  
You work all your life for that moment in time, it could come or pass you by  
It's a push of the world, but there's always a chance  
If the hunger stays the night  
There's a cold connective heat, struggling, stretching for defeat  
Never stopping with her head against the wind  
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